### ROMANCE FROM THE SPAN-ISH OF BECQUER.

- Before thou diest I shall die, For in my beart I bear, Bleeding to death, the cruel steel Thy hand hath planted there.
- Before thou diest I shall die, But faithful still shall be, For seated at the gate of death, My soul will wait for thee!
- Day after day, year after year, Until thy life be past, And at that portal thou shalt knock Where all must knock at last!
- Then, when the earth is lying soft On thee—thy lips and eyes; When plunged in death's baptismal stream Washed pure, thou shalt arise.
- There, where the tumult of mankind is heard and seen so more— Gone, like the wind that raised the wave, The spent wave on the shore.
- There, where to live is not to die, To love is not to fear—
  We shall know all; for we shall speak
  All that we spake not here!
  —R. H. Stoddard in The Manhattan.

# THE BABY'S MISSION.

The Mulaneys commenced with a bat-tered up old grand father who possessed a disastrous talent for getting into trouble and staying there, and ended in a crumb of a baby, whose name had been twisted by some inconceivable process from John Patrick Michael into Tim. He was such a skimpy baby that nature must have patched him up out of the cuttings and scrapings of luckier patterns, and, falling short of sight, had made it up to him in gloriously big state gray eyes that "opened wide but could not see."

There was a widow and some olds and

There was a widow and some odds and ends of children wedged in between the two, and all lived together in a stuffy little house that was as like as peas to the mob of other stuffy houses that disgraced both sides of the street—only it wasn't a street, after all, but an alley, choked up with want and flavored with babies; with a red lamp swung out at one corner where the beer shop stoop, and a dismal little Indian upholding with its one foot (the other might have been in its grave for all Slum Alley knew or bothered) the eigar store interests at the other.

Grandfather Mulancy owned a cow that came as near his ideal as any cow could that gave milk instead of whisky, and he divided his time impartially between it and those patriotic meetings the Allevites devoted to poor Ireland and worse poteen. Then there was a pig—two pigs—tucker under the woodshed, that squealed and scuilled and grunted, and a straddling rooster that eackled, regardless of sex, and a cat that mewed, and a dog that whined-and then, way of rivalry, the odds and ends of Mulaneys, who squealed and shuffled and eackled and whined worse than them all

put together.

Mother Mulaney was one of those misery-ridden widows the world knows by heart—a woman who laundried her and so for a month or more she sold life away with all the odds and ends tugging at her gather .- all save Kitty, who even resented the figurative apron-strings now that she had asserted her superiority to them by standing in a store up

Pretty Kitty! Her eges were Irish blue, her hair was Irish black, her heart -but all Slum Alley stoutly denied that Kitty Mulaney had one. She was tall and straight as a poplar sappling, was Kitty, and she had a trick of lifting her eyebrows at her neighbors, which was rather superb, but pretty conclusive evidence that the diagnosis of Slum Alley

der such cramped circumstances, or how the beauty her mother had left behind her in the peat bogs of Ireland along with her youth had found such a glorious resurrection in her face, never suzzled the the clouds of black hair tantalizing her from the cracked bit of mirror day after day, till her vanity bled at the idea of wasting so much sweetness on two old people and a gang of noisy cubs-for there was enough of Grandfather Mulaney's blood rioting through her veins to warrant that young person in calling a spade a spade.

It was no crime, surely, to rebel against the fate that had east her among them like a jewel in in a dust heap, but if it had been rankest treason Miss Mulaney would have gone on rebelling all the same. Slum Alley was good enough, perhaps, for her moldy old grandfather and those knuckle bones of children, but fate should have remembered that she was Kitty Mulaney, and cut her cloth accordingly. She loved her mother, of course, but deep down in her heart (tor she really had one, though it was so crampled and stifled under its heaps of vanity and ruinous pride that slum Alley well be forgiven its doubts) she knew she was ashamed of the toil stained face and naked brogue, and she never meant to forgive her father for dying as

poor as he did. Those other girls at the shop could have their evenings to themselves, with a trip now and then to the theatre, and friends they were not ashamed to own, while she—she—must trudge home to bare floors and sud stained walls, to coarse fare heaped on cloudy dishes, with the odds and ends squealing and scuffling about her while she ate it, and Baby Tim actually squirming up in her lap from under the table to coil his wizen arms around her dainty waist.

She was tired, of course, and there was little exhilaration in kissing a scrap of a face that was black with dirt and generally blue with bruises-so Miss Mulaney never did it-and the child, whose love for his eldest sister, like the brilliant red flower of the cactus, was the one pas-sion of his thorny little life, would accept his defeat with something shining in his sightless eyes that ought to have brought tears to her own, and go scuttling about the floor sqealing worse than ever. It counted for little that the sud-stains meant so much of her mother's strength; she only knew that she was spending her youth with neither pleasure nor profit, that Tim's adoration was the torment of her life, and that Grandfather Mulancy's playing fast and loose with the proprietor of the red lamp at one corner of the alley and the savage at the other, getting his drinks and smoke free and welcome in change for the hopes, so lavishly given in pay, was nearly driving her frantic, as

if she would ever, ever—
"Av' coorse not, jewel," chuckled the
dissipated old villain; "sure, it's choosin" twixt the byes would spile me game in-

# ebo any a

C. A. MEBANE,

"GOD WILL HELP THOSE WHO TRY TO HELP THEMSELVES." Editor and Proprietor-

richness of mineral resources she is un-

THE SOUTHERN CROPS.

Alabama-Cotton has increased in

surpassed by any other State.

VOL. III.

RALEIGH, N. C., NOVEMBER 10, 1883. NO. 25.

That ended eyerything. For years she had been plotting and planning to get rid of it all, the poverty and dirt and disgrace of Slum Alley, and now her grandfather had opened a way with a wide gate and an easy road, and so Kitty stalked off dead white with rage and engaged board with her friend, the Lace Counter, a big, showy girl with black eyes and yellow hair, whose mother let lodgings in a shabby-genteel house uptown.

"Of course I didn't want to leave you, mother," Kitty managed to explain, and she had the grace to lower her eyes as she did it, "but madam complains so of the distance."

It was a comforting falsehood, for the

faded blue in the poor creature's eyes leaped into sudden, smiling life.

"Yes, darlint, an' it's wrong yez are intoirely. Sez I to yez granfather the mornin', Kitty Mulaney's niver the gurl to forsake the mother that borned her, sez l, an' sure it's home the child will be afther comin' the Saturday noights to keep the babby from frettin', Mr. Mu-laney; moind that, sez I."

Tim accepted his usual rebuke with solemn eyes and quivering lips till Miss Mulaney had given her mother a ginger-ly kiss and each of the odds and ends its sparse duplicate; then sliding up to her departing skirts, clutched them recklessly

baby voice:
"Kitty, does yez want Tim's little

Heavens, no! Miss Mulaney had seen her dainty feet she went away to com-mence a new life in a cuddy under the leaves of a house that boasted of a barn, tal elegance to the pleasure-cheated girl, approving smile.

In the meantime something had hap-

It is not often that Fate drives to the door of impoverished beauty behind two cloud gray horses with long drab tails; but romantic things do happen some-times, even outside of story books, and so, when Dr. Jones stepped out of his polished gig one evening, stepped into the shabby genteel house to feel a sick lodger's pulse, and stepping out again he stepped right into the brilliant focus of two Irish blue eyes shining in the doortwo Irish blue eyes shining in the doorway. Fate stepped in herself and man-How she had managed to grow up un- aged the rest after the most approved of modern fashions that begins with the orthodox introduction and winds up with a

Then remorseful memory startled the girl's conscience, and nerved her to a dubrain of Miss Kitty Mulaney—she was tiful visit home, and the way had never tall, and there were the Irish eyes and seemed so long nor the place so shameless as on that summer evening, after reveling in the respectability of a life uptown. Grandfather Mulaney was suffering from the effects of an understanding be-

tween the two corners; the children were laid up—or down, rather, on flabby pal-lets—with the mumps, and in the middle of it all—the miserable poverty and dirt —there sat Mother Mulaney, with Baby Tim stretched like a burning coal across her tired lap.

"Shpake low, mayourneen," whispered the poor creature, wiping the tears from her face with a forlornness that went to Kitty's heart—and staid there. "Oh, but it's the faver that's scorehin' his wee arrums! Do ye look at thiman' he always as fat as a mole; sure it's cryin' he's been afther yez; that bad, the docthor said I'd best sind ye a message, but I mainded yez promised to come, an' yez dead broke me heart along wid yer own word—there, hist now, Tim, darlint; do yez be slapin, not to know she's home at last to stay?"

Don't wake him, mother," she cried, hastily and remorsefully as well; "and it will be quite impossible for me to stay to-night; indeed-1-" she could not plead so trifling an excuse as an expected visit from the hero her mother had never heard of; so, emptying quite half of the silver coins from her purse into her hand, went on, hurriedly: "But I will come to-morrow, indeed; and here, mother, you

will need this for the doctor.' 'Shure, it's the comfort yez are when yez do come, mavourneen; but the doc-thor, St. Pathrick's blessin' be wid him, he won't take a red cint from the likes of me, a poor widdy weman with her arrums full o'throuble, but I'll kape it for the mixthur the childer do be takin' all around; wirra, to look at thim, with bumps as big as petaties; an' how daft the baby will be when he finds you've been an' left him."

"But I will come to-morrow, indeed. she insisted, as she rose from her knees beside the unconscious child, "and see, I'll put this bright new penny in his hand to keep him company until I come; and

She tried to fashion some plea for deserting them all, but it stuck crosswise in her throat; so, kissing her mother's quivering lips, and allowing the odds and ends to worship her to their hearts' con-tent for five delightful minutes, went home quietly at last, carrying a sore conscience with her to her cuddy under the eaves. Yes, it was ernel to leave her mother in the hour of need; it was worse than cruel to stay away from baby Tim; but what if she should catch that dreadful fever, and it should feel upon her beauty like a worm that cats up the blush of a

No, Miss Mulaney could not afford to bankrupt her future, even for baby Tim

Tim's small, wan face, capped with whi; tish hair, was not lovable to think of but there it laid, between her and the trees, between her and the shop windows, be-tween her and the glass, while she dressed for the evening—even between her lover and herself, as they chatted in the twi-light of the dingy parlor she had chosen to make her hours.

to make her home.

She had never been so fond of the child, she told herself, as she sat there-but what would he think of them all, from Grandfather Mulaney down-he with his pride and grand manners—all the weakness in the girl's heart rebelled at the confession of her part and parcel in Slum Alley and the old life. She could

not tell him, and she would not. And then a woman's shabby outline darkened the docorway—a woman with sobs in her voice and a naked brogue on her tongue-and the woman was Mother Mulaney!

"Doethor! It's me little bye that's dyin' an' me a thraipsin to yer office when then gurrel av yez sint me here. Praise the howly Patrick, I've found yez!

lanov; moind that, sez I."

"Yes, certainly—but indeed, mother, you should not let Tim go on so," with an impatient shove that freed her ruffles from his baby clasp. "I can't come in the house but what he sticks to me like a solfish little ruffian."

when then gu. Praise the howly Patrick, I've found yez:

At the first word the girl crouched behind the avalanche of soiled lace that tumbled over the window, and remained there till both voices were lost in the sounds of the night. Dying, and she had let her mother go without a word! The twilight blackened, and Kitty Mulaney, crouched behind the curtain, fought as hard a battle as he fights who wins a fortune for his pains. Every un-kind word she had ever given the child and said, with a wheedling ring in his cut and stung her as only remorse knows how to cut and sting, and now he might be dying even.

The fear of that carried her out of the house, down the streets, through courts quite enough of pigs to last her a lifetime; so shaking the dust of Slum Alley from panting, at last to Slum Alley and the home that, God helping her, she never again would leave.

And when she saw it lying there, a of a parlor strung around with cheap art tiny white thing, with a bright, new pen in tarnished frames, cheap carpets, cheap that have the chairs and a time-blurred glass over the mantel—cheap, yes, but it meant Orien—Baby Mulaney, looking down upon her from an unknown somewhere, called upon his Master to witness that he had not

died in vain.

And the doctor? Why, what could he do but forgive her weakness in the name of-Baby Mulaney!

## NORTH CAROLINA AT THE BOS-TON EXHIBITION.

### An Interesting Display of Granite and Marble A Fine Array of Minerals.

Written for the Hoston Commercial Bulletin. The opinions of practical men are what of Connecticut's representative men visit-ed Boston and the American Fair. Among at New Haven for many years. Mr. Sperry is also at the head of one of the largest building concerns in New England, and what he says of the building stones of

North Carolina is of great value. After his return to New Haven, he stated to a representative of the Palladeum of that city that he was simply astonished, and the more so because there is a general impression that North Carolina is not very rich in granite, marble and other building stones. A single newspa per article would not be sufficient to do justice to it. While there are many that have visited the exhibition, there are many more that ought to do so. There is constantly placed before the eye something of interest, but he was especially interested in the magnificent display of the stones, marbles, gold and iron ores, and other geological specimens that are in the North Carolina department, 'But,' he says, "I was

SURPRISED AND PLEASED to see the specimens of granite and mar-ble. It is susceptible of a very high polish and is not surpassed by any from any other part of the universe. Many quar-ries in the State are accessible by railroads, and others at present only by teams, and there will be in time short branch rail-roads by which these products can be carried to the markets of the country."

There are on exhibition fifteen or twenty varieties of granite and marble. The granite is similar to the Aberdeen or Scotch granite and is capable of finer polish, being less porous and more beautiful in texture. There are on exhibition specimens of marbles of all shades and varie-ties. There is what is known as the leopard marble with a white groundwork with black mottled spots in it. There are also varieties of stones for ornamental building purposes, for outside as well as inside finishing, which are superior to those found in any other section of the country. The quarries are worked with

great ease. The people of the United States will in time understand that in this section may be found the best quarries of granite and marble that have yet been developed. These specimens embrace almost every shade and description, and can be used for any purpose to which marble is ap-plied. If slavery in the past years has been the means of keeping these things hidden from the people of the Northern States, for fear of their effect on that pe culiar institution, now that it is over-thrown the people of that section are ex-tremely anxious that Northern capital and labor should come in for the purpose of developing the natural resources.

"The people of North Carolina may justly claim that their climate is unsurpassed by that of any other section. The North Carolinians assert that Governor Jarvis has done more towards delveloping the natural wealth and resources of the Old North State than any six governors that they have ever had. Three ideas are uppermost in his mind, and he is doing

If only she could keep him out of her good English education, and so have the mind! She hated ugly children, and resources of the State thoroughly devel-

'It should be borne in mind that in North Carolina may be found one of the best places for workmen in grante and marble to find employment, and that there is no other State that surpasses it in the wealth of the natural productions."

WHAT THEY BAY ABOUT WOODS. Another Connecticut man, His Honor, Mayor Lewis, of New Haven, is also a large manufacturer, and interested in a representative carriage-wheel manufac-tory of New England. During his visit to Boston he took pains to critically ex-amine the display of woods at the North Carolina exhibit.

'I am something of a judge of woods myself, says Mayor Lewis, and I must say that it surpasses anything I have ever seen. There are some excellent grades of hickory, prominent among which are the white, red and shellbark. The white, or what is known in this section as the pig walnut, is the best for use or carriage building, and for the purposes for which it is mainly used. The fibre of this kind of hickory is tougher than the other specimens. The blocks of wood are sawed somewhat in the shape of a chair, so as to show best the grain and fibre. There are also some very fine specimens of white oak as well as the other varieties of oak. This is used for building ship-

carriages and similar purposes.'
There is also a splendid variety of fancy woods, such as poplar, white and pitch pine, sycamore and maple. Some of the specimens of curled maple are very beautiful. I should say there were nearly fifty specimens of wood on exhibition. I believe that the advice which Horace Greely used to give young men to go west' will in the next quarter of a century be changed to 'go south.'

NORTH CAROLINA MINERALS.

Among the large exhibit of minerals now to be seen at the Exposition are specimens of many mineral species from North Carolina of especial interest to mineralogists, geologists, crystallographers, &c. Among the most noteworthy are the ores of the rarer elements, of which we here enumerate those of the

most importance: Samarskite.—Crystallized and in mas-ses up to five pounds weight. This mineral contains columbian, tantanum, uranium, yittrium, cerium, phillipium, de-cipium, &c. Found in Mitchell and

Burke counties.
Gummite.—A hydrated lead, barium, ealcium, and strontum uranate. One mass weighs 6 pounds 6 ounces. From Mitchell county. Uranotil.—From Mitchell county.

Uraninite.-Pure uraniumoxide. masses of several pounds weight; sp. grav. 9.05. From Mitchell county. Columbite. - Columbian, tantalum,

mangenese and them was Hon. N. D. Sperry, postmaster crystals. From Mitchell, Yancey, Burke Alexander counties. Autunite.—An uranium phosphate; found in the feldspar at the Flat Rock

mica mine, Mitchell county, quite abund-Phosphoranglite.-Uranium phosphate,

Mitchell county.

Ganhite.--Containing 38 per cent of

zine. Mutchell county. Monazite. - A normal cerium phosphate, but containing usually as a me-chanical mixture, some thorium sylicate (organite). This exhibited from Burke county, Brindletown district, contains 6 per cent thorium oxide. (Penfield).

Fergusonite. -- An yttrium (etc.) columbate; crystals from Burke county. Xenotime, -- An yttrium and cerium Octahedrite and Brookite,—Small crystals from Burke county of rare per-

fection. Allanite.—New Find. Large masses. A cerium, Lanthanum, didymium and

yttrinm silicate. Zircon.-A zirconian silicate. Many pounds of the gray crystals from Hender-son county. Also brilliant highly modified crystals from Barke county; massive from Mitchell county, a late find.

Rutile-Pare titanium oxide. markable crystals from Alexander and Mitchell counties. Not surpassed from any other region. Long brilliant prisms and geniculations. Cassiterite.-Pure tin oxide, found

massive and semi-crystalize! in the west-ern part of North Carolina. Sp. Grav., 5.8; hardness, 7; 70 per cent tin. Itacolumite.—Flexible sandstone from the Linville region and from Stokes

county. Dolomite.-Calcium and Magnesian carbonate Perfect crystals of the primi-tive rhombohedron, from Alexander coun-

ty. Rare. Apatite.—Calcium phosphate. Transparent and highly modified crystals from the emerald and hiddenite locality in

Alexander county.

Quartz - Pure silica. Remarkable crystals from Alexander, Catawba and Iredell counties. Rare planes and curious types. Basal planes, and the "triuono type" of Maumann, which was, until lately, a problematical form. Smay, amethystine, citrine and clear. Also note-worthy are the large inclusions of liquid and gaseous carbon di-oxide.

Garnet. - Perfect. - Perfect trapezohe drons of 2 to 40 lbs. weight. Some very compact and fit to cut into small gems.

Albite.—Soda felspar. Fine crystals trimmed parallel to the basal place.

Corundum.-Pure crystalized alumina. Many colors and forms. Some partly pseudomorphous and of great interest. Gold Nuggets.—From 5 to 2200 grains weight. From Mecklenburg, Burke,

Stanley and other counties.

Beryl.—Highly modified and transparent crystals, colorless and pure emerald color. From Alexander county. everything in his power to make labor | Emeralds.—Useful for gems, of from honorable, to see that every child has a | 2 to 51 inches in length and of 1 in di-

A GREAT DAGASTON

An old tellow with grizzly beard and lips indellible died with sobared inlies and on a log near a rude house. A 'str well dressed and museled in no d way, rode up, dismounted, tied hi

'I am lost. The man on the log made no reply, but discharged a mouthful of 'ambier' at a lizzard that poked his head over a chip in front of him.

'I say, I'm lost.'
'Wall, did I say yer wan't?' and he chewed his tobacco in apparent uncon-

cern.

The 'stranger took off his coat and roll ed up his sleeves. 'I know all about you, he said. 'You are an Arksons squatter ameter; unprecedented from localities in the United States. Huge bluish and greenish crystals, also clear golden yellow crystals boubly terminated. Spodument.—Transparent yellow crys-tals and gems of the valuable emeraldand have been living bere since to the aud have been living bere since to the litundreds of benighted beings, lost in these infernal woods, have begged you for information concerning the road hay desired to follow, and you have given them all kinds of evasive replies. I am a green variety.

Hiddenite.—Many fine crystals and cut gems, one specimen of two perfect crystals, on the matrix, having fine color. The mineral sells in the gem marts for from \$24 to \$150 per carat.

One cannot but be astonished with the great variety and beauty of the minerals from North Carolina. In diversity and

The squatter discharged another mouth-ful of juice at the lizzard and remained si-

'I'd advise yer ter ride. Come now, none of you foolishness. 1

duty. I thought at first that I'd scare you by saying that I was a prize fighter. I am only an unpretentious citizen an acreage 8 per cent; the yield is 67 per cent. as compared with last year; the

picking season the best ever known; 90 per cent, of the crop has already been picked; 56 per cent, has been marketed. But which way must I look?" The grain crops, except wheat, are good.
Arkansas—The cotton acreage is un-

changed; the yield is 85 per cent; the picking season came splendid; about onefourth of the crop has been picked, and

Florida-The cotton acreage and yield are unchanged from last year. Eighty-four per cent. of the crop is picked and 25 per cent. marketed. All the grain crops are excellent.

one-fifth marketed.

Georgia-Cotton has the same acreage of last season. The crop is short 32 per cent. The picking is excellent. Ninetenths of the crop is picked. The grain crops are about 30 per cent. below last

Mississippi-The cotton acreage per cent, greater than last year, but the yield only 64 per cent of that of last year's crop. The picking season has not been so good on account of the rains. Twothirds of the crop has been picked and two-fifths marketed. The grain crop is one-fourth short.

Texas-The cotton acreage about the same as last year, but the yield is only 67 per cent. The picking season is excel-lent. Nine-tenths of the crop has been picked and about half marketed. The

quality of the staple is excellent. Tennessee—The cotton acreage is slightly less and the yield 84 per cent, of last year's. The picking season is magnificent, about half the crop having been picked and one-third marketed. The corn crop is good, but oats and wheat are

Louisiana-The cotton acreage is 2 per cent below last year's yield and 30 per gentleness. cent short. The picking season is ex-cellent; two-thirds of the crop has been picked; two fifths has been marketed.
The quality is stable. The grain groups washed it over on another feller's land, The quality is staple. The grain crops are large.

HOW TO AVOID GETTING FAT. From the Pall Mail Gazette. A new book on 'Corpulence and its

Treatment,' has lately been published in Germany by Prof. Ebstein, of Gottingen. He is not, like the English 'saviour of the stout,' full of overflowing thankfulness for relief from his disease; probably he has not even suffered from it, for corpulent men are rarely stern and strict. His method also differs from that of Banting. According to Ebstein, the primary cause of corpulence is the want of suffi cient energy to renounce the so-called at-tractions of life. He firmly maintains that fat is produced merely by overeating and drinking. Water and drinking cures are altogether condemned by Prof. Ebstein; and while the Banting system teaches that 'fat makes fat,' this doctrine is directly opposed by Prof Ebstein, in whose ideal of fare for those suffering from corpulency fat forms a great feature. The 250 grammes of bacon, says Prof. Ebstein, 'which our emperor ordered to be delivered daily to all soldiers taking part in the French campaign of 1870, are, so to speak, an official acknowledgment of the importance of fat in the rational nour-

ishment of a hardworking man." The annexed bill of fare is that proposed by l'rof. Ebstein for an average case of corpulency, the invalid being supposed to be ferty one years of age, and having suffered from increasing stoutness for twenty-five years. The disease is sup-posed to be contracted by insufficient bodily exercise, a diet consisting of such things as are hurtful, among which are named all sweet dishes and those containing much albumen and those devoid of a sufficient quantity of fat.

Breakfast-A large cup of black tea without milk or sugar; 50 grammes of white bread, or toasted brown bread with

plenty of butter. Dinner-Soup (frequently and with bone marrow), 120 to 180 grammes meat, boiled or roasted, with fat gravy-fat meat being preferable: a small quantity of vege-tables, particularly liguminous, but also all kinds of cabbage. Turnips are excluded because of the sugar in them; potatoes are altogether excluded. After dinner some fresh fruit, when in season, as dessert; a salad or baked fruit, without sugar. Two or three glasses of a light Soon after dinner a large cap of black tea, without milk and sugar.

Supper—In winter regularly, in summer occasionally, a large cup of black tea without milk and sugar. An egg or some fat roast meat, or both, sometimes fat ham, smoked or fresh fish, about thirty grammes of white bread, with plenty of butter, and occasionally a small quantity of cheese and some fresh fruit.

It is estimated that 120,000 deaths occur annually in England because of the defective sewerage system in the cities.

prize fighter, and have been sent here by an eastern syndicate to thump you into civilized submission. Now, I don't like to pummel an old man, and I propose to give you a chance. I am lost, and don't know where I am.'

'How would you advise me to get out of this devilish community?

NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 1.—The Times-Democrat publishes special dispatches from a large number of points in the Southern States, showing the condition of the cotton and grain crops on the last day of October. The following is a syn-'As fast as yer ken.'
'I see that I'll have to discharge my

have come a long way to look for the house of Emanuel Peters.' 'Wail, why don't yer look?' Look agin.

'Outen yer eyes, I reckin.'
'Old man, I'll have to fight you.' 'All right,' and turning around he yell-ed: 'Oh, Tom, tell yer mar an' the chillun ter come out here, fur we're gwine ter have some fun. Fetch the gun an' dog

'I don't want to hurt you, old man.'
'Don't be skeered. You won't hurt

But I don't want you to hurt me.'

'Then mosey.' 'I won't mosey. For the last two days
I have been looking for the house of
Emanuel Peters and have been put off by
such fellows as you and I have decided
not to stand it any longer. Now, I am
going to jump on you, and without giving the old man time to reply, he seized him. The old fellow exhibited remarkable activity and in a moment had thrown the young fellow against the ground with a force that made his teeth chatter. He was up again in an instant. This time he secured a better hold. He danced around in a way of which the old man could hardly keep track. Tom and the old woman came out, but did not bring the dog and

Watch his capers, pap, said the old lady. 'Hug him fur he's mighty peart.' Finally the young man downed the old fellow, sat on him and asked:

'Now, will you tell me where I can find Emanuel Peters?'

'I ain't never objected to tellin' whar the old man is. 'Yes, you did,' and he held the old fellow in a manner not to be mistaken for

'Yer never axed whar the old man w Yer axed whar was his house. The old an' since that he has been rentin' it.' Well, where's the old man?'

'I'm him. 'Great goodness!' said the young fellow, arising, 'I'm your son and haven't seen you since I was a child.'

'Well, I'll be dog gon!' exclaimed the old fellow, grasping his son's hand. 'I thought something strange when I felt yer grip. I mouter knowed then that yer belonged ter the fam'ly. Mar, a'lute yer Tom, fetch the bottle an' my yaller coat. This is a occasion fur puttin' on style.' - Ark msane Traveler.

REFUSING TO WED.

Strange Conduct of a Bridegroom from Philadelphia. NEW HAVEN, CONN., October 30 .- A.

large congregation was gathered in the Church of the Sacred Heart, this morning to witness the marriage of Eugene Lynch, of Philadelphia, to Miss Catharine T. Mulcahey, arrangements for which have made unusual stir in the younger circles of the Catholic population for several days past. The bride that was to be is the daughter of a prosperous Irish-American with a wide circle of friends.

The presents were numerous and costly, and the floral ornaments in the chui elaborate. Nine o'clock was the appointed time for the ceremony. A few minutes after that hour the elergyman who was to officiate dismissed the amazed friends of the bride with the announcement that there would be no wedding today. Intimates of the family hastened to the home of the Mulcaheys, where it transpired that Mr. Lynch had at the last moment reconsidered his intentions of becoming a married man and had disappeared from the city. He had courted the deserted young woman for four years, and appeared devoted in his attachment up to yesterday, when he failed to arrive here until several hours after the time appointed, and then acted in a strange and distan manner. Members of the family noticed that he appeared troubled about some-thing he did not care to explain. The suspicious excited, however, did not interrupt the the marriage preparations, and his non-appearance to-day was a bewildering surprise to the bride and her friends. Lynch formerly lived here, and his many acquaintances can explain his conduct only on the ground that he was without seffi-cient resources to wed, and had not the courage to say so when he found the wed-ding day at hand. It is known that he left his abiding place at an early hour this morning, and he is supposed to have re-turned to Philadelphia.

"Your sister has a sweet mouth, Mr. Brown," remarked Mrs. Smith. "Yes." added Fenderson, anxious to say something appropriate, "and meh a large mouth, too." Every mouth was shut immediately and Fenderson wished he